[REQUESTS] Blacklist + Rules!

Welcome to my book!

This is basically what my boundaries are for writing stuff here, and things you should keep in mind while reading this book! Soo,, I might update this in the future sO!! Here it is.

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Rules!

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-You may request, but please don't beg! I'm likely not to do them because this is mostly a fun book for me and me only,, If I need inspiration, I'll look through the comments / requests. If you DO want to request, request in THIS chapter only. Or it will be ignored!

-Each chapter will have a symbol in their name to give warnings to what the chapter is about! Here are the meanings for future reference.

Smut: [X]

Fluff: [*]

Angst: [-]

Platonic: [+]

Other: [#]

There will be warnings of sensitive topics beforehand at the start of the chapter!! But that's kinda about it for rules lmao

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Blacklist!

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-Children doing NSFW stuff ew ew please god no that is ILLEGAL [I consider Rocky, FJ, and Grassy to be children] BUT EVERYTHING ELSE IS FINE

-Harmful / Abusive Ships [i dont need to explain.]

-FETISH SHIT. NO.

I don't actually have much blacklisted,, but this might grow as more requests come in!! But otherwise, that's it for this book! I'll start writing some stuff once I get ideas lol- I am so terrified please don't make me regret making this book thanks <3

[+] The Spooky

Comfort Duo: Firey Jr + Pillow

Requested By: GurlZapz (SELF LMAOOO)

POV: Third Person

Additional Details: Humanized because fuck you objects suck

Firey Jr sat on a tree, his legs swinging as it hung over the branch. Below, Pillow was resting against the tree having a book in hand as she wrote in it. She always called it her diary, but it looked more of a novel that she was writing. He looked down at her, messing with the strings on his hoodie. "So.." He tried to find the right place before jumping down and landing by her. He sat down, peeking over her shoulder to see what she was writing. "What'cha doin?" He asked as she wrote happily in the book. It was a small book, with a light pastel purple cover and white pages. It wasn't lined, so some of the letters she wrote were a little wonky.

"Oh, you know! Just writing in my diary." She closed it shut as she noticed him peeking. "This information isn't for you though!" She exclaimed, putting it by the tree as she looked at him eagerly. "So, what should we do today??"

"Oh! I have some ideas..." She picked up the small purple book, flipping to the back of the book before showing him the pages. Inside was scribbled a small list of possible things to do. Firey Jr squinted at the items, carefully examining them. "Hm.. Well, maybe these could work! I like.." He went real close to the book, before pointing right at one, touching the paper surface. Pillow lowered the book a bit so she could see, staring at the option he chose.

-Have some fun at Night!

Pillow looked at Jr, as he had a confident little smirk on his face. "You exactly know what this means?" He crossed his arms as she looked with curiousity. "We're gonna watch some REALLY SCARY movies tonight!" He took out his hand to pick up Pillow, even if she was a lot more taller than her in comparison.

"Okay! What movie are we watching first?" She wondered, as he began to grab her hand and lead her to his cabin. "Oh, you'll see.."

Pillow and Firey Jr had decided to go into his room, and just hangout there until night came. It was 10PM, and they've been talking for quite awhile. Everyone else in the team would be asleep by now, besides Bracelety who was usually out trying to stalk Ice Cube or obsess over her for some reason. Tonight, he knew that it was a free day for the both of them to sneak downstairs and watch some fun horror movies until midnight. Firey Jr was on his bed, checking the digital clock beside his bed to see it read the time. "Right. I think we should go down now." He smirked as he playfully grabbed a movie from a shelf in his room and opened the door to go downstairs. Pillow got up from the beanbag chair by the bed, holding her small purple book in hand as she followed him.

The two went downstairs, sitting on the couch as Firey Jr began to boot up the movie. It was one of those classic horror movies about a serial killer and the characters are in the forest and stuff, and he was confident this would scare her. Unfortunately for him, she basically loved horror movies, and didn't really mind the scary elements of most.

The movie began to play, as Firey Jr and Pillow laid together under some blankets. The young boy had offered to grab some popcorn to eat as they watched, which she agreed to. They were pretty happy in their current situtation! Things were pretty comfortable as Jr laid on Pillow's stomach to feel safe. Pillow didn't mind, wrapping an arm around his head as he laid there. His hair was kinda fluffy sO

The movie was good for the most part, a few murders here and there of the main characters. Despite Jr having watched the movie multiple times, there was always this one character that'd be killed at the end

of the moment.. He always hated that scene.. It always killed him inside, and made him terrified. It was so violent too.. Once the scene came up, Jr turned and buried his head inside of Pillow, whimpering as the scene played. Pillow, on the other hand, casually watched and ate the popcorn. She was enjoying the movie, but didn't notice Jr being actually afraid of the scene.

As she watched, she kept on hearing odd noises from below.. She was getting worried, as she began to turn her head over to Jr, looking down at him as he held her tightly. "..Oh gosh. Are you alright..?" She worriedly patted his head, as he mumbled to himself. "I-I-I hate that scene.. With all of my fucking heart.." He quietly said, and it was difficult to hear through the movie but Pillow got the message. "Oh!- It's alright.. There's only a few more minutes.." She smiled. "You'll be alright. I'm here for you! And I will always."

"..R-Really..?"

"Of course! We're best friends, Jr." She grinned, before turning back to watch the movie... Firey Jr blinked, confused.. Was she serious? Always..? His gaze softened, as he laid onto her for the rest of the movie, eventually passing out as the credits played. Pillow comfortably decided to sleep there aswell, just to keep him happy.

She picked up the remote, powering off the television as midnight struck. This signalled her to finally have a nice rest...

Holding her best friend in her arms.

HAHA DID MY FIRST ONE!! <3

this duo is my favorite alltime and aaa i love them,, sorry if this looked like fluff i usually cant do them really well lmao

[-] Sample for The Cannibal Among Us

Requested By: N/A

POV: Third Person

Additional Details: when you get fluff requests but you wanna write angst :clown: anyhow, this was the sample piece i wrote before i began the book, jsut to see if i vibed with it. there's a bit more but those are sorta spoilers ^>^ a little short but it will do

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Around First Chapter Sample:

Everyone was sitting down at the cafeteria, talking and drinking their drinks. They all had vowed to not eat, it wasn't like they needed it anyways.. Everyone seemed to have formed small little groups based on the tables they sat, all of them having smiles on their faces. Everything seemed fine, and there was no troubles within the group. In order to maintain the station and keep it stable, they all have their own assigned tasks to keep it up and running. It was the perfect system. Everyone seemed fine with it... It's been 4 months since The Feast and the remaining members of the food community had fled into the space station. Everything worked fine. They were all okay... Free from the cannibalism and risking death anytime they even went out... Those hungry savages.. It scared the hell out of all of them.

..But there was something within the group. Donut had bad vibes from someone as soon as they stepped in the station. He didn't know who or where it was coming from... Or why.. He hardly got any sleep at all during those months due to it. He had just a bad feeling about staying up here for any longer... He wasn't sure what was going to happen but... He needed to try to warn the others as soon as it

happened. No matter what.

Donut soon heard a siren for the reactor, the entire room suddenly flashing in a dark red as everyone got up to rush for it. He didn't know what to do, shaking a bit as he got up to head for the reactor. It was unusual for the reactor to go off like this suddenly, and it was as if someone did it on purpose.. The thought shook him a bit as he ran. Who in the world..? As he ran, he noticed a large crowd right at the entrance of the reactor room, in confusion, he shoved past people to see what happened... What he saw surprised him.

A corpse..

Gelatin's chomped corpse laid there, his body in a spread out position as Donut stared.. He couldn't believe it. Gelatin... He's dead. He knew something was wrong with this place. He knew that this was a bad idea... But.. It was their only option and now they're all in danger of the thing they were trying to run away from. But who in the world would do such a thing?! He didn't know what to say, as the next thing he knew, they were all gathered up in the cafeteria again to discuss what happened right after they had disabled the reactor.

"..So..." Lollipop started, putting her hand on the table. "..One of us is apparently on *their* side." She said with a low hiss. "A *traitor*... Now, I would know who it is typically, but this specific traitor is ***VERY*** good at hiding their tracks." She slammed her hands down on the table, gazing at everyone else suspiciously.. "..Everyone, say your alibis and where you were." She suddenly stated.

Donut was about to start speaking when Avocado and Onigiri spoke. "Well, me and Avocado were sticking together the entire time!" She exclaimed. "We were near the back, just behind Leek." She stated, nudging Avocado as he nodded his head. Donut remembered seeing them too, so they should be clear... The question is who was in the front?

Before anyone else could say anything though, Leek suddenly spoke up. "....lollipop sus." He blankly said, gazing straight at her. He seemed to want nothing with anyone else, but simply said that. "She's the one who ate Gelatin. I saw her do it before running back to the rest of the group." He simply said, as Lollipop had a clearly angry

expression.

"ME?! THE ONE?? You know what.. It's Leek!"

"No, it's you."

"NO IT IS NOT." Lollipop spat.

"Mhm sure, I saw you literally run back!"

"G-Guys. Seriously you guys can't just-"

"Say 'aye' if you want Lollipop out so we don't die anymore."

Suddenly, everyone said aye. It left Lollipop dumbfounded as she was grabbed by Leek and dragged to the airlock. "HEY- LET GO-!" She shouted as she was being dragged away. Donut felt a little pity, but if he didn't vote her than he'd be seen as suspicious.. The airlock was shortly opened as Lollipop was thrown out.

lollipop was not the impostor

OKAY THE LAST PART IS A JOKE IM SORRY WHGWHGWHEGW BUT YHEAH THIS IS BASICALLYT IT NTOHING ELSE JUST AS AMPLE THIS ISNT CANON DONT WORRY HAHGWEH

[X] Priceless Time

HELP HELP HELP IM JUST DOING THIS TO SPITE and I'm crying HAHAHA anyways!! this is a crackship i ship and it's only due to something very fucking cursed and I basically dared myself to write smut of it to piss them off :)

also jabe please dont kill me

Coiny laid on his bed, just casually watching the TV in the room. He was in his own room, eating a bag of chips as he laid back with a grin. He was pretty happy with himself as he relaxed.

He smiled as he kept on watching. He kept on stuffing chips in his mouth when he heard some noise from the room next by. He was confused, tilting his head as he went to get up to check on the next door room...

He stood up, walking out of the room as he opened his room's door and closed it after him. He was curious, as he walked to the door next to his...

Clock's Room

He was usually quiet, so it was weird to hear some noises coming from his room specifically. He was hesitant, but began to grip the doorknob, slowly opening it to see what was going on.
What was behind surprised him...

Clock was rubbing his member using his leg, making soft noises of pleasure as he touched himself. He gripped the door really tightly at the sight, his face turning a darker copper as he stared at him... He did not expect that holy shit. He took a step back as Clock finally noticed him, as he looked up and flinched at the sight of the copper

coin at the door.

"O-Oh I-" He moved his legs up to hide his member from him, his blue blush covering his face... "...Oh my copper-" He gazed at him awkwardly, as he slowly got closer... He didn't really know what he was doing, but the sight of him being so vulnerable made him blush.. Hell, the thought did too..

"Sorry,, I- I-I never r-really expected anyone to barge in like this-" He looked away from him, embarassed. "Hey I- You shouldn't apologize! I'm just.. how do I say this.... Surprised..??" He couldn't really piece together his feelings, just super surprised to see him like that.

He began to inch closer to him. "Wait.. W-What are you doing?" Clock looked up, surprised to see him walking closer.. The situtation seemed so awkward for the two, as Coiny went up by his bed. "I mean- M-Maybe as a way to apologize we could.." He was a fucking virgin give him a second to say his sex terms goddamnit

"..C-Could what?"

"You know.. We could maybe do *it*, just as a way for me to apologize?" His entire face was blushing hard as he went to sit on his bed as the time tool went to turn away from him in embarassment. "I-I'm not sure about that-" He stated, semi-protesting against the idea... What if they get caught..? Coiny went to wrap his hand around him, pulling him in and next to him.

"Come on, surely it wouldn't be too bad?" He gazed at his member, before looking back up to him. He was glancing to the side as he hesitated, before looking at him flusteredly. "..J-Just this once, I suppose.." He muttered, "Go lock the door." He ordered him, as Coiny nodded and got up to do so before coming back.

"Are you really sure you want to..?" He asked, looking at him with his member visibly exposed. Coiny nodded as he went to get closer to him. "..I do." He finally said after a little hesitation, as Clock began to wrap his legs around his body as he blushed softly at the feeling of his touch. He laid back as he felt him begin to rub his crotch, making a small groan of surprise as he did. He squirmed a bit as he held his legs using his hands, feeling his feet gently rub against his crotch

attempting to get his member to pop out...

"A-Ah- Keep going-" He softly said, laying back onto him as the time piece had a small smile on his face as he pleasured him. Soon, his member slowly popped out, it was kinda tiny so oop sksksk-

Clock stared at it embarassingly, while Coiny leaned back as he stared up to the ceiling nervously. He let out a small gasp of surprise as it had come out, turning around nervously. "O-Oh my midge.." He was visibly embarrassed as he stared down at it...

He was hesitant, moving his legs to hold his member inbetween them.. He blushed, smiling softly as he gently began to rub it. Coiny cried out a little in pleasure, blushing in surprise as he did so.

"Do you like this..?" He softly murmured, still rubbing his member softly... He nodded in response, blushing as he spread out his legs as he moaned softly... He kept on making noises of sastification, flustered as he allowed him to keep on going. Clock gently nuzzled him as he kept on going, feeling excitement as he pleased him.

He closed his eyes, moaning out as he held onto his legs tightly... He felt a bit of precum leak from his tip as he kept on panting out softly... He was shaking a bit as he felt him keep on touching his member all over, going faster with his rubs as he appeared eager to see him cum.

He softly panted, making noises as he suddenly edjaculated out as he cried out in surprise. He whimpered softly as he looked back at Clock with his face a deep shade of copper. Clock gave a soft smile as he looked at him... "..W-Well- T-That surely was an experience..." He softly said, as he parted a bit from him.

"...Yeah.." He looked at him, grinning a bit playfully as he went to grab his member with his hands. "Now it's *my turn*." He went to start rubbing it, making Clock blush a deep blue as he laid back onto the bed. He bit his lip as he felt the coin start to rub his hands all over his member, squeezing it oh so gently once in awhile...

He gazed down at him as he kept on rubbing his member, licking his lips a bit as he did so. He wondered how Clock was feeling as he

did... He gently rubbed his side as an attempt to comfort him as he kept on rubbing, watching as he looked up to him with a nervous expression on his face.

Coiny smiled as he kept on pleasing him, blushing softly at the sight of him... He kept on panting and wheezing out of surprise as he was overwhelmed with the feeling of being touched at such a sensitive spot.. He never really expected to be doing this with him, and looked away nervously as he did.

He felt aroused to see him in such a vunerable spot, slowly leaning in and licking the tip of his member as he whimpered softly in response. He grinned as he kept on rubbing, preparing himself to attempt to suck the member to help him with his problem. "K-Keep going-" He groaned as a bit of precum had leaked right from his tip.

As he saw the precum leak, he went to go right in as he began to lean in and try to fit his entire member inside of his mouth as he whined softly. He smiled a bit as he began to thrust his head back and forth of his member, sucking and licking all over. He moaned out as he did, surprised by the action. He felt himself wanting to edjalcate soon, blushing hard at the thought of doing it right in his mouth.

He wrapped his legs around him as he was tempted to cum, but held it in just to tease him. He kept at going at a fast pace, making him embarassedly moan out as he tried to keep his volume down so that the other Losers don't catch them.

He panted a bit more before cumming into his mouth, his fluids all inside as he tried to swallow it up. He coughed out a bit as he wiped his mouth, a bit of his liquids still drooling out of his mouth as he looked at him with a smile. "C-Coiny, are you alright?" He looked at him worriedly as he nodded as he wiped the leftovers off of his face. "Yeah- That felt... Really weird.." He mumbled as Clock went to pull him into a hug.

"..That felt great..." He was surprised as he was pulled into a hug, slowly wrapping his arms around him. "It did.."

"..I'm glad I could help you." He smiled as he nuzzled into him before slowly passing out on him, as the two laid down together.. firey was

like nextdoor so he heard all of this shit and now they have to explain what the fuck they did together

the end :)

I DID IT I MOTHERUFCKING DID IT IM GONNA CRY OMFG WHYT DID I DO THIS THIS WAS AN MISTAKE PLEASE DONTR KILL

[-] Deathly Fears.

The following story is set in my original universe / book, the Zapverse but IS NOT CANON. I REPEAT. IS NOT CANON. This is for a school assignment, and I decided to base it off of that universe. This is the perspective of Boxry Benette Forest Burns, or better known as Box BFB. Just know about it before proceeding that this is about my FEARS. So this is kinda a sensitive sorta thing to me but hey i decided to have a go at it >:)

TW: Suicide.

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP. It was morning, I woke up with a small headache as I rubbed my head gently. It was another worthless day in this place that I don't want to be in. I went to sit up, looking over to the side as the alarm clock rang at about eight-thirty in the morning. I went to shut it off, before grabbing my cardboard helmet that I was fond of wearing and placed it on my head. I smiled weakly, feeling the faint sound of my heartbeat as I quietly slipped my shirt on. I clipped the cape I enjoyed wearing so much around my neck as I took a deep breath. I wasn't that eager to go out, but I've been trying to gain up the courage to just tell my sister something. After a few seconds of hesitation, I went to walk over to the door, hearing the floorboards from underneath creak. I gripped the doorknob with a tight grip as I twisted it to open the door, watching as it swung open. I gazed over at the kitchen, where a small plate with leftover breadcrumbs was. I assumed she had already eaten and went to go make my toast.

I opened the pantry and went to grab the loaf of bread, holding it as I went over to the toaster and inserted one slice in, putting where I found the bag of bread back where I found it. I waited by the counter for it to toast, leaving myself with my various thoughts in my head. I

was lost in thought, remembering all of those miserable memories I had. I left all of my friends just to be with this one friend, I didn't feel even close to at this point. I felt alone, and useless. I wanted to end it all, just with a simple solution. I knew how. I cleared my thoughts as I watched as the toaster popped up, as I took the crispy bread and went to insert it in my mouth. Slowly taking a bite as I enjoyed the small breakfast and went to go look for her.

"...Zapz?" I called out, looking around for her as I wandered over to the balcony where I saw her floating there. She was in a sitting position, and it looked as if she was sitting on an invisible chair up in the air. I looked up at my older sister. "Zapz," I said more firmly, trying to muster up the courage I can to tell her now. I glanced over the balcony to see the lush forest and town that everyone else had decided to live in.

"Hm?" She had stopped looking out and admiring the scenery and looked back at me. "Box, you know very well that I'm busy right now. Please leave." She tried to ask politely.

"But-" I wanted to speak. This was so important and I just needed to tell her what's wrong.

"I said go." She interrupted me before I could say anything, pushing me away. The situation was dire, and I felt even worse after she had told me to leave. I noticed her looking away, back out to the rest of the world as I hesitated. I felt so much anger building up, gripping my hands into fists as I turned away.

"F-FINE-!" I spat, running back inside and out of the house. I didn't need her. I ran for the forest, tripping as I felt tears swelling up in my eyes. I got up, running for where I knew that she would be waiting. Where I know my only friend remaining is. She always was there. I just needed to call for her, and she'd appear as if she was waiting and watching.

I tiredly went to our usual meetup spot, by a mossy tree marked with a small symbol. This used to be the location of my former best friend and our treehouse. The thought of him hurt me inside, just feeling bad for cutting contact and telling him to leave me alone... He knew I was troubled, but all I told him was to never talk to me again. He

listened. I really wished he didn't, he was the only thing that gave me comfort and the fact that I was so stupid to just throw him away due to a mere request from my only remaining friend felt sickening. I didn't want to live with the guilt. I didn't want to exist with it. I took a deep breath as I looked around, knowing she was always watching and lived around here. "...Zea!" I shouted, waiting for her to suddenly emerge out of the darkness to greet herself to me once again. As I had expected, she hopped down a tree in front of me with her smug smirk. It made me nervous every time I saw it, making myself take a step back out of surprise.

"You called?" She giggled a bit. Zea was an inanimate object, a taser to be more precise. A lot of people in this world were objects. They had gained sentience somehow, and now they're living things who have taken the majority of the population. I was one of the few humans, even so, I could easily turn into my object form which I did so I could match height to her.

"Yes. I need help. A lot of-" I was nervous, adjusting my cape as she smiled and quietly put her finger up to my mouth to shush me.

"Right. Perhaps I could take you to my home to find something to help, hm?" She took out her hand, offering me to take it. I hesitated, unsure if her intentions were really that. I had a horrible gut feeling telling me not to, and to run. I felt my heartbeat at that moment, voices in my head telling me conflicting ideas. I sighed, as I went to hold her hand. She smiled, as she began to pull me up right next to her as we walked deeper into the forest, it was getting late as we walked. It has been hours, but at last, we had reached her so-called house. It was nothing. We were in the middle of nowhere, and we seemed lost.

"...A-Are you sure this is where your house is at?" I began, looking at her as she began to laugh.

"My house? Now, why exactly would I?" She used her other hand to put it up, emitting a yellow light. "

W-What do you-"

I felt myself suddenly pushed to the ground in front of her, my eyes

in cowering fear as she laughed right in front of me. "Well, it's because we were never friends." She smiled, as I suddenly turned back into my humanoid form out of lack of self-control. I was breaking down in front of her, feeling tears in my eyes as I heard her say those words.

"I-I don't- Please... Why now?" I felt so vulnerable and weak, even with my own powers I knew I wouldn't be able to overpower her. She was the second strongest in the universe, with my sister as the strongest. She used her hand to power herself on, the electricity emitting from the top of her head. She began to speak, with a smug voice, clearly pleased to see me in such a weakened state.

"All I needed you was for my benefit, but clearly you are no longer in use. Well, I hope you enjoy your last night." She leaned close as she said those last words, giving me a huge grin as she suddenly teleported away using her powers, leaving a light yellow flash. I closed my eyes, wincing as I went to get out. I knew monsters were lurking around in this forest, and if I didn't start trying to get out of this forest in time that I would be their next meal. I went to get up, knowing my powers aren't capable of teleporting as I began to run. I knew there would be something behind me sooner or later, and the pain and agony of being left like there just to fend for myself were slowly eating at me. I felt myself trip, hearing a loud growl as I turned around and saw one of the larger wolves glare at me with their blood-red eyes, like a red moon in the night. I took steps back as they pounced on me. I shouted as I tried to get it off, kicking at it and floating up using my powers to throw it back down. I got up, looking around as I began to float upwards.

I panted harshly as I kept on going, using my powers to fly out. It was harder for those creatures to get me, so it was a good thing I had that power. I soon got home, realizing it was midnight as I looked at the clock hung up in the dark hallways of the house, barely able to see it. I silently went to go check on my sister, hoping she was alright and wasn't hurt by that traitor. My heart pounded as I wandered down the hall, the fingertips of my hand gently touching the wall as I arrived at my sister's room. I was hesitant, taking a deep breath before going to grab the door handle. I held it and pushed it open with a large amount of force, gazing into the room.

There she was, sound asleep as if nothing ever happened. I teared up, realizing that she didn't care. That was the last straw. I was done playing under everyone's game and being treated as a joke. I walked, with hands into fists for my bedroom. I opened the drawer to find my trusty pistol, loaded. I had planned for this. I felt all of the rough bruises on myself as I cried softly. I couldn't handle this anymore. I couldn't take it. I hold the gun shakingly in my hands, knowing that this solution that I have considered for so long would be permanent and it would be impossible to change it. I mustered the strength and courage to do it, pointing it right at my head. I looked down, as I tried to convince myself maybe things could be better. This might not be the solution. If I just waited. I held the trigger, feeling my heartbeat surround me and my thoughts. It would no longer be there after I did it. The sounds of madness filling my head as I sobbed. I sobbed and cried and tried to tell myself that this didn't need to happen if only you cared. They never cared.

The realization hit me, and I hesitated a little more before letting out a small whisper.

"I'm sorry."

I shot myself dead, pulling the trigger as I felt the bullet hit me. I heard a loud bang as I fell back, a weak smile on my face. I wouldn't come back. There was no way. Recovery was limited but couldn't ever recover worthless things like me. I watched as I heard footsteps opening up my door and a scream from my sister as she saw my dead body, and the gun beside me. That's when everything had cut to black. Everything was over at last. I would be free to live happily ever after. I no longer needed to suffer under the control of my so-called only friend. I no longer needed to care for what anyone needed to think. I knew they didn't. That's why I did it.

So I could finally not live with the guilt of losing everyone I loved.

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im hoping i get a good grade on this lmao

[#] Mechanical Minds Stick Together, Forever.

this is all humanized (...again) and its just me dumping one of my various au concepts in somewhere ! also this is in a pov of rf dont ask why i like her

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It's been weeks, or even months since I've been stuck down in this damn place. Everyone fought their lives and all we could do is watch and hide in our base and wait it out. Everyone was dead. The last thing I remembered is Tv yelling at me to go to the basement as I did so... I heard the door lock, as I tried to bang on the door and desperately call for help as I heard an explosion outside. I felt horrible inside... Just the memory of losing them all..

I couldn't believe this. They're gone.

I wanted to cry but my programming was never coded to do that... Or even feel that many emotions, for that matter. My inital programming only told me to help heal anyone who needed help. I went to stand up, stretching... I went to go use the dull knife to try to carve into the stone walls another line. Marking the days I've been stuck down here. I couldn't even tell if it was accurate. It just happened to be when I needed to charge and when I was fully powered... Thank god there was a robotic plug and charger here for me. I leaned against the wall, taking a deep breath. I just needed to just accept the fact I'd be stuck down here for good... Until I rusted and rotted in this damn place.

That was until I heard something at the door.. That was odd.. I went to go sit up, beginning to climb up the old wooden stairs as I leaned in against the door to hear if it was an actual person. Would I finally be saved? Fucking finally? I banged on the door once again, suddenly

hearing the sound of the door unlocking as the bright light of the sun hit my visor. I looked away a bit, trying to adjust to the sudden light... All that was down there was the dim lightbulb, which flickered every so often to leave me in the black void of darkness.

I looked up to see a small girl, politely taking out her hand. She had multiple scratches and bruises, but she didn't seem to be a human being. Rather a robot. Just like me. I was quite disappointed of the sight, but I had to take my chance. I went to grab her hand as she pulled me up. "Are you okay." She asked almost immediately, her voice soft. I didn't even know if I remembered how to speak.. But even with the amount of weeks I spent in the damned place, I figured how to form a string of words. "..Yes. I am." I firmly said, holding her hand. I couldn't even remember anyone.. Only myself... And the group of friends I called my team. There were 8 of them, from my memory. They were all fighting for their own causes... Mine?

Well.. We were fighting for knowledge and power.

Quite the stupid motive, I know that.

But...

That's what *she* wanted. She always was so fucking greedy... I wouldn't be surprised if she was the reason everyone was dead. "Okay. Give me a second to scan you." She went to move close to me, as I suddenly felt the feeling of a green ray moving on my face and arms. "You are trustworthy." She went to go bring me out to the open, as I had suddenly realzied what happened. Half of the teams' bases were exploded. I assume the other half had to fight it out or whatever... I noticed very few survivors alive and walking out there, as she went to bring me out to the open. My cabin were one of those sad victims.. It was collapsed, the remains were burnt and sorched. "Hey wait- Where the hell are we even going?" I growled, trying to even comprehend what the hell was going on. The place after all of this... It gave me the damn creeps.

"Away from here. This place is unsafe and unsuitable for the both of us.." She mumbled quietly. I was puzzled, tilting my head as she began to pull me away to the forest. I looked back.. The last remaining survivors weren't.. the same. None of them were the ones on my side. All of my friends were gone. Dead. Sorched. "...H-Huh-" I looked over to her, as she was staring up at me.. We seemed to have stopped in the middle of the forest, as she held both of my hands. "You're the only other mechanical mind who *isn't* dead. The others... They were caught in the bombs.." She softly said, hesitating on her words. "I-I'm sorry for just.. not saying anything but... I-I was forced to explode them. T-They were far too dangerous and I was given the option by my team to only save one... So.."

"I saved you."

..Wait. I was so confused, taking a step back and letting go. "W-What the fuck are you talking about? You saved me?" I growled. "You fucking killed my team!" I spat, going to try to go through my pockets for the dull knife from earlier. "Y-You hurt the only people I knew and loved!" I screamed at her, tearing up.. I went to take out the knife, to be quickly stopped by her as she grabbed my wrists and pushed me back against a neaby tree. "..P-Please. Calm down." What

the.. I tried to kick her off, stab her. Do something! I wasn't going to lose to this.. monster of a robot.

"WHY THE FUCK SHOULD I!?"

"..B-Because... I-I did it to end it. To end the war. I want to stop all of the war and conflict but... I ended up hurting everyone. More people than whatever damage anyone had done to eachother." She sniffled. "D-Don't you see..?" She stared up at me, probably trying to ask for some sort of sympathy.

"My team forced me to end the war because guess what we were fighting for.." I didn't want to answer, looking away. I was terrified of this thing. This... This poor excuse of a mechanical mind. I can't do this. I went to go and pull away. Or, at least... Try.

"...The safety of everyone. We ASKED for everyone to stop fighting but all we were was easy picking for them. Half of my team was dead because of the war and I wanted it to end... So..."

"I had to do it by force."

I stared at her. In disbelief. That can't be right. I went to try to use the best of my force, turning my robotic arm into a canon as I charged and fired a powerful concretrated blast... I guess that was the positives of her building that into me. I watched as she stumbled back, staring at me in fear... But..

That fear was what I wanted.

I don't care what she did.

I don't care about her motive.

Or what she even wanted from any of us.

She hurt them.

All of them.

And she was going to fucking pay for it.]

I went to lunge at her, growling as I went to go pin her down. "You-Can't- FUCKING- THINK- THIS- IS- OKAY-!" I screamed, each word caused me to punch and scratch at her. I was so pissed. All I saw was blind rage and I wanted to avenge all of them... Even if all of them are dead.. She will pay. She tried to squirm and kick me off, trying to fight back but I ended up doing the last fucking attack that would end her for good. I grabbed her by the head and ripped it off, looking away in the disgust as I got up and went to drop it.

Afterall. This was war.

There was no peace, and that team of hers thinking that was even possible... Was fucking stupid. I smiled to myself a little, before brushing myself off and going to try to wander back to where the main battlefield was.

To win it...

For us.

---
i hate that i actaully shipped those two and it was gonna be a fluff thing but i ended up doing this WELL IM AN ANGSTY TEEN LMAO anyways i got a rp to get back to ;)

[-] My R

I need to stop writing humanizations but, here we are again!!!

TW: SUICIDE

•------•---☆---•------•

I looked around quietly. I had my hands behind my back as I stared around the rooftop to see if anyone was there. To my delight, nobody had been. It was after school, late into the afternoon, and slowly turning to evening. I was at the rooftop for one thing and one thing only. I gazed at the railings at the edge, the only obstacle stopping me.

I was going to *jump.* I shakingly began to walk up to the railing, staring down below. The school was multiple floors, so this would kill me. I smiled to myself weakly... It would almost be over. I comfortably held my sweater as I sighed softly. I began to climb the railing, hesitant. Voices. I began to hear something. *Someone.* I grunted a bit... 'Hey, don't do it. Please.' A voice called to me... 'What if it is?' I quietly asked back, continuing to climb before freezing up.

'Even if he had broken up with you... Even if he didn't love you as much as you did to him. He still stayed. He still cares for you! He wants to stay your friend, maybe not more, but he still does love you.'

I growled a little, gripping the bars. I knew he still cared. I knew he did. I didn't know what to say, tearing up. 'You're being stupid! You're still strong! At least he didn't leave you as a whole. Things are worse for others. Don't waste your life now.' I sighed... I knew things weren't the worst. I shakingly nuzzled into my cardigan before going to get back to the rooftop. I stood there, against the railing.

I didn't say anything, as I had silently turned away and left.

--

I'm back. It's been about nearly 3 months since I had come back here. I had been avoiding this place since my last visit. Progressively things had slowly begun to fall apart. I lost all of my friends. They all left me. No one cares... I went to take my shoes off, leaving it by the railing of the rooftop as I began to grip onto the railing.

I teared up, crying a little. I knew that they'd leave me in the end. I felt so much pain and agony from everything. I missed them.

I wish I didn't fuck up like that.

I really did. I went to try to begin preparing for my very last action until I heard the voice again. The same voice from last time... Calling out... Telling me..

'That is fucking stupid. You can't just think like that! You have your family. You have your parents and they give you food every single day. They care for you, don't you see? They care enough to feed you.'

I bit my lip. I shakingly held the railings as I turned around, frowning as no one had been present.

"...I'm hungry."

--

Back again.
It's been half a year now. Back and back again I come and I leave each time from the voices that convince me every single goddamn time things are fine.

The countless thoughts racing through my head as I slowly stood there, staring at the railings that had stopped me the past two times. I wondered now... Was it that? Were the railings telling me inside to stop?

No...

Fuck, now I'm going insane.

Inanimate objects can't talk! They're just... objects...

I can't do this. My family hates me. He had died and she blames me for it. I don't want to go home. I want everything to stop. The scars... The pain... The feeling of being outcasted and hated by everyone you thought you could trust and love.. I'm sick of it.

I walked up to the railings and gazed out into the distance, weakly staring. I began to grab onto the railings and try to hop over but...

'Hey, don't do it. Please.'

I tiredly gazed down at the ground, continuing to prepare myself to climb over and jump. My hands were shaking in fear, afraid to do such a thing. I scowled at myself a bit as I began to climb up the railing, a faint voice in the distance calling.

Louder and louder it got...

'WAIT! PLEASE!'

'THIS IS TOO MUCH.'

I hesitated as I heard the voice. Something about it seemed weak. It sounded lost as if it had lost something dear to it. I didn't know how to respond, slowly beginning to get down from the railings and slowly back away from it...

"...I guess today is not my day."

I mumbled to myself, before turning away and quietly leaving the

scene before anyone had caught me. I was so close to my breaking point. I was so tired of the mistreatment and lack of care anyone had for me.

I looked back for a moment before leaving the rooftop through the door.

--

Today is the day.
I lifelessly stared at the railings that had prevented me time after time to escape from the suffering and misery I had gone through. I had to convince myself for more than a year things would be okay. Everything had gotten worse.

I avoided everyone, I shut everyone out and gave no one a chance. I was too scared to do it. I was too scared for them to hurt me...

And for myself to hurt them.

I teared up a bit, slowly moving to approach the railings of the building. I knew nobody had caught my past attempts. I was relieved. I had the feeling today was the day. I gazed down at the railings, frowning a little at it as I moved my hand to gently brush over it. I expected a voice.

I expected a force, telling me to turn away.

Something.

Anything..

But it had never come.
I took a breath of relief as I walked up against the railings, sliding my shoes off and gently kicking it to the side. I knew today was the time to do it. The day nobody would stop me. Nobody can get in the way of my final prayers and my fate that I had chosen to carve for myself. I don't care. I can't care.

I slowly took off my yellow cardigan, letting it fall into a small pile by my feet. I slowly moved my hands up to my tied-up hair, going to take off the bands and let it free. It'll be free like I will soon be.

From everything.

I gazed down at myself, going to begin to climb the fence and jump.

It was time.
I felt free as I quickly jumped but felt a force tugging me away from reaching contact with the ground. I hesitantly went to look up, noticing a boy who had grabbed me.

..What?

I was in disbelief, unsure of how to react as he had shakingly held me. "P-Pin." He stared at me, nervous. "This isn't the way."

He told me in his harsh and raspy voice, beginning to pull me up from where I had jumped and expected to be free. I didn't know how to react, with tears as someone had just saved me from *death.*

I had so many questions.

I got a better look at him once he had pulled me up, holding me by my arms as we gazed at each other. I recognized him. Fries. He was a kid in my class, mostly a competitive team leader, one of the smarter kids in class. I didn't know how to feel, someone who had hardly talked to me before...

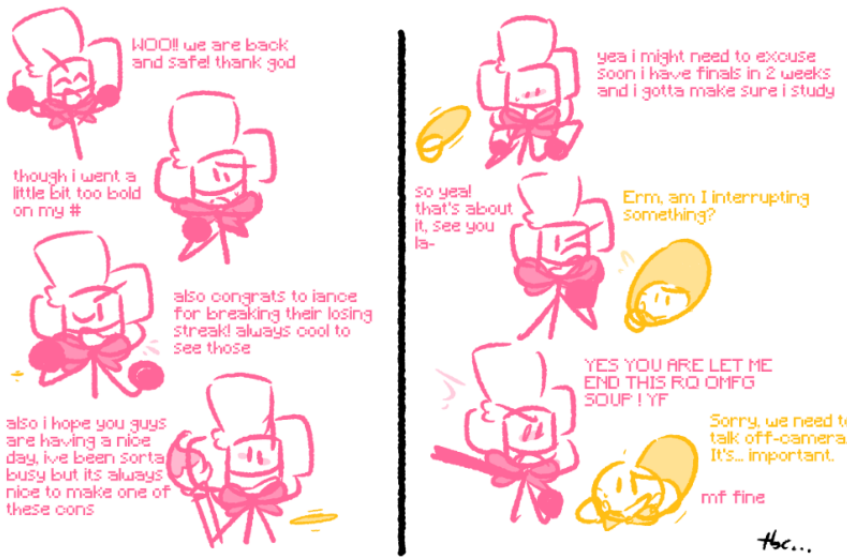
He saved my life.

...and i don't know how to repay for that

i really didn't.

[*] Bowtie Buddies

the theory where all of my camp characters are connected via portals. im very meta, i know. this is mostly a more in-depth lore related thing between two of my camp characters, one who had their camp deleted in an unfortunate hacking (sounds familiar to perhaps some?) so they decide to bunk with their bowtie buddy during their ongoing competition. mostly lore stuff, but a bit of fluff ^^


WOO!! we are back and safe! thank god
though i went a little bit too bold on my #
also congrats to janoe for breaking their losing streak! always cool to see those
also i hope you guys are having a nice day, ive been sorta busy but its always nice to make one of these coins
yea i might need to excouse soon i have finals in 2 weeks and i gotta make sure i study
so yea! that's about it, see you la-
Erm, am I interrupting something?
YES YOU ARE LET ME END THIS RQ OMFG SOUP ! YF
Sorry, we need to talk off-camera. It's... important.
mf fine
tbc...

She squinted, watching as the camera's light signalling that it was recording had died down into a hushed dim before completely going out. Robot Flower frowned, finally turning to completely face Yellow Face as the portal that had appeared behind him briefly disappeared in a flash. She raised an eyebrow, hands on her hips. "What the FUCK was that for." She complained, observing him as he sighed. "...Errm... It's definitely a long story." He muttered a little in guilt. "Perhaps I

can explain it later, I really do need some rest right now."

"You interrupted one of my confessions, so you better have a good damn explanation on why..." She went to cross her arms, looking away. "Come on, let's at least leave the recording studio. Luckily I record in my apartment." She went to go and approach the door of the studio, twisting it with her robotic hand as she let the cool air of the formerly empty apartment take over the warmth of her studio due to the heat of her robotic mechanics. Yellow Face was a little relieved as she let him at least stay for a little.

He knew he had a lot of explaining to do, everything felt fuzzy, really.

He remembered Five acting awfully off... Like a robot, even. More robotic then his former teammates Tv and Robot Flower (in... his competition, of course.) even. He wasn't even sure what was going on, skeptical. He suddenly felt paranoia and fight or flight responses being triggered as everyone began to run and flee, the world corrupting and deleting itself at his very eyes. He was lucky that he knew how to summon portals and had contact of the other dimensions...

If not, like some, who knows what the hell would've happened to him. He shuttered at the thought as he fumbled himself over to her couch and went to lift himself up onto it. He wiped the distressed tears coming down his forehead as he looked over at her. Robot Flower messed with her static-covered bowtie. It wasn't really anything important, mostly just an accessory she had cherished. It was really just something that did solidify her identity. Everyone knew her as the artist, someone charismatic and she had to live up to the role. She certainly wasn't the most social, though, she was quite wary of other people after what her very first time competing really turned out to be.

Hey, at least she reached merge...

Before being eliminated. First.

"So uh..."

"How are you feeling."

"Huh-" Yellow Face went to shoot a look over at Robot Flower, who was glancing off to the side awkwardly. She seemed just as confused as he was originally... But, he thought he had figured out the story and what exactly had happened. Well, the best he could from the little time he had to get here. "...T-Tired.. Those portals are always so difficult to open up."

"Opened it on your own?"

"...Yes. I was able to remember how to do it."

Robot Flower seemed a little surprised from the news. "With your bare hands- I mean... No shit you're tired! Those drain like, most of your energy dude." She seemed to try to process it. "You probably had to have some sort of good reason... I mean. Like uhhh, interrupting another contestant while recording or submitting an entry? That's like... an unspoken rule."

"I'm aware, Rf." He groaned, going to pull at his bowtie a little in irration from her insistence. "It was a dire situation, I had no other choice."

Robot Flower crossed her arms. "Go on, then. Tell me." She grumbled a little, seemingly pessimistic. "I gotta study after this anyways, you know me and school..."

"Yes, yes. I'm aware." He rolled his eyes a little, frowning and biting his lip. He seemed awful hesitant to tell her the news but... It was best to say as soon as he possibly could. He took a deep breath. "W-Well..." He groaned a little, looking away and covering his face.

"The competition grounds for my camp are gone."

"...What?"

Yellow Face went to move a hand to her, moving it to her arm and gently squeezing it as he went to look back at her with an embarassed and visibly upset look. "W-Well... Five just... acted awfully different then usual, everyone began to get paranoid, a-and the next thing I knew, I saw everything slowly fading to black." He

explained. "I was able to make the portal to leave in time, but... I don't know if I'd ever be able to see my friends again."

"Wait, you're serious?"

"...Yes. It's a rare situation, I know. But it has occured to me and now I need somewhere to stay for possibly a very long time."

Robot Flower wasn't sure how to approach this... She looked around her apartment. It was quite small, getting used to a roommate really wouldn't be easy. "Uhhhhh... Well like, are you okay with being on the couch?" She narrowed her eyes on him as he gave a small nod. "Anything to stay somewhere."

She sighed. "Alright, fine. You can stay." She muttered, going to get up. "Just... Don't try to interrupt when I do confessions though, I do them every episode."

"Hm? Oh, no promises."

"..." Robot Flower rolled her eyes as she sensed the playful tone in his voice. "Yeah yeah, gotta clean up around here. Make yourself at home."

"Will do!~"

Well, it's been since a few weeks since the two had bunked. Robot Flower eventually got used to Yellow Face being around, even if it was a struggle. The two shared the news with the others to mixed responses. Robot Flower was laying on the couch, leaning against Yellow Face as the two were watching the tv for the results of the sign-ups of the new season of the competition Robot Flower had (jokingly, actually) signed up for. "Sucks I won't be able to record anymore confessions..." Yellow Face snickered. "For me to interrupt? Yeah... That does suck." He remarked, having a big grin on his face as Robot Flower went to gently smack him. "Hey!- Oh, shut it." She scowled a little.

"Won't be awhile until it's shown you got the role, hm?"

"Sucks to have a name starting with 'R.'" She sighed. "That's... fine." She held her arms, seemingly a little anxious. "G-Goddd... I know I entered as a joke but- I'm... kinda nervous."

"Huh-" He raised an eyebrow, tilting his head at the signs of insecurity. "Ah... Understandable, well, don't worry about it too much. At least you gave it a shot." He went to scoot closer to her, moving his hand to wrap around her side.

She perked at the feeling of contact. "W-Well yea but-" She stammered, groaning. "Fuckk... Why are you always so understanding at the weirdest times?!"

"Hey... Don't be like that." He chuckled a little. "Why, can't I be a good friend?"

Robot Flower groaned. "...Yes, you can." She glanced down at the floor, sighing. "Jeez, maybe you aren't as big of a bitch you make yourself as."

"What? You thought that of me?" Yellow Face made an offended expression, before defaulting back to a smile. "Wow, how RUDE of you!" He exclaimed quite loudly. Robot Flower looked over, making eye contact with him before the two had exploded out in laughter.

She went to hide a little into him once the two had finally calmed down. "God, you're such an idiot..." She whispered softly to him, turning to look over to the screen.

"Hey, this is coming from you. At least I was still in my game."

"My camp just finished faster then yours."

"I made it past merge."

Robot Flower crossed her arms, realizing she couldn't exactly make a good comeback to that. "Ugh.... Fine, you're right. I don't really care as much for the competition as the others in mine though."

"Hm, fair point." He chuckled. "Hey, it's nearly time to see if you got in." He pointed out as he looked over to the screen. It was currently showing who got in for Puffball, so two more... Robot Flower was

quite nervous but tried to calm herself down.

"Right- Well... Time to see."

Remote's announcement almost came and passed immediately, as it wasn't exactly important to either of them... Plus, it was quite obvious who'd get the role. Now, it was time to see who would get Robot Flower... To be frank, she wasn't quite sure who else auditioned for the role.

Not like she cared lol

Both watched quite anxiously as Cloudy, the host, began to hesitate to build tension within the viewers who were watching. "Without further ado... The person who got Robot Flower iss...."

All tension was released as Robot Flower's true name was revealled, making her gasp out in surprise and relief. "LET'S FUCKING GO!" She seemed quite happy over the news, partially nervous though, for her own personal reasons. Yellow Face smirked a little. "See? Knew that you'd get in... You're their artist, after all." He chuckled a little, turning over to her. "Good job." He went to pat her by the back of her panelling, making her glitch out and whirl in surprise. "HEY---Don't DO THAT-" She groaned in mild annoyance over her sensitive body glitching out from what felt like a punch in the back of the head.

"Oh dear, sorry! Too hard?"

"Y--Yees..." She grumbled angrily, glancing to the side before smiling weakly at him. "How nice of you to try though..."

"My pleasure! So... I assume you'll be out often then?"

"To meet with my new team, yeah."

"That's alright... Best of luck out there."

"Will do!" She gave a big grin, feeling confidence surge into her electrical systems as she knew maybe she'll get further then before. She didn't particularly mind if she did or not, though. The cast was sortof large and she was quite intimidated by many of the people there. Even so, she's made quite a few friends from the past 2

seasons. She may have a shot then.

She'll just have to see.

"Looks like I gotta head out." She went to quickly get up, going to grab her bag that was hanging over the corner of the couch and stuff in pencils and a sketchbook. The usual stuff she typically brought. She was about to leave the apartment when she had looked over to Yellow Face and gave a small wave. He waved back, smirking a little.

"See ya later, BB."

"See you, Bowtie Buddy!" Robot Flower gave a fingergun before going to close it and leave her Bowtie Buddy in the apartment alone for once in awhile...

He was at least glad he had her.

Perhaps he'll see the others someday soon... Maybe most, if not all of them survived the incident. For now though, all of that would be left in a mystery as he looked back at the tv, switching it and going to go and burn some toast for himself to enjoy as a nice snack.

---

ty for making it to the end! this is just a concept ive been meaning to write out and now being able to is honestly great ^^ anyways, if you reach to the end i just wanted to know if you'd like to check out more of this sorta concept. i have stuff for a lot of chars and i think it'd be a fun side metaverse to work on in here :D

[#] Goo Shenagians!

litearlly this was just written for a camp entry but im rlly proud of it since it got my team first place so im submitting it here since its for a scenario challenge. basically it was just the floor was covered with red goo that makes you sink then suffocates you and the goal was to basically clear it out so here it is:

The team was sitting on the rooftop of what was considered the bathrooms of the place. What surrounded them was a sea of an unknown red substance that appeared to be quite dangerous with how it was moving. Robot Flower loomed over from the rooftop, gazing down at the sea as she looked back at everyone else. "Hey guys, what's the red goop on the floor?"

Snowball looked back, going to stand and look back over at the lava-like substance. "It's apparently some goo that can kill us. We have to find a way to get the goo outta here." Kirbo frowned, giving an concerned look to the rest of the team. "I think we're dided. Unless..." He had an idea that he wanted to try, going to quickly hop off of the rooftop and go and run inside of the hotel to find something. "Wait-" Marker was about to speak but the balsa wood was already gone getting a vacuum cleaner to attempt to slurp up the mysterious goo to clean it out.

"Are you sure that's going to work?" Stapy looked in concern, as Kirbo gave a thumbs-up at the rest of his team before turning it on and letting the vacuum do it's magic. It seemed to be working fine despite it only taking up a small portion of it until suddenly the back expanded to the point where it exploded and suddenly dragged Kirbo

into the goo below, drowning him. The rest of the team looked at the scene in horror, realizing that this was something they couldn't just mess around with.

"Oh god what are we going to do then!?" Saw sounded quite panicked about having to witness the murder of one of their own teammates. "Hm... Maybe let's try drinking it!" Ruby thought, David raising an eyebrow but not saying a word as Ruby went to hop down and get close to the liquid to stick his tongue out to taste it. "Uh, Ruby I don't really think that's a good idea-" He spun right around, shaking his head. "No! I know exactly what I'm doing!" He playfully blew a raspberry before going to have a lick at it. As he licked, he suddenly felt the goo wrap around his tongue and stick which made him unable to withdraw it. "...Uh- guysss-?" Robot Flower went to quickly get down from the rooftop and try to rescue Ruby as it was slowly trying to pull him in. She yanked, wincing as it was growing more difficult as time progressed. "Some help here?!" Some of the team began to get down from the rooftop to assist RF with pulling out the poor red gem from the goop, but it seemed to be little to no use as he got succumbed and also ended up sinking down into the red land. Robot Flower let go, unsure on how to react. "...Well shit." Blocky frowned. "Jeez... Maybe let's think of an actually good idea before we do it."

"Hm... How about... We ask Yellow Face if he has some goo repellent!" Marker insisted.

Firey pondered, before nodding in agreement of the idea. "Uh, sure. Hey Yellow Face! Do you have goo repellent?"

"Huh? I do! Why?" He didn't seem to be paying attention to their surroundings.

"Could you hand some over? We need it to clear this goo to figure out how to get rid of it!" Firey called back.

"How is this supposed to help?" Stapy raised an eyebrow, "It won't clear the goo but we can get to places using it." Snowball figured, going to grab the repellent as it was tossed to the team. He went to begin to spray the floor as it made a path that seemed somewhat temporary. "Hm... Won't last long but it should be good for a path." Robot Flower looked at the goo before at the spray. "Couldn't we just spray ourselves to swim?"

"Would that work?" Saw wondered, going to grab the spray out of Snowball's hand. "Might aswell try." She went to stick her hand out. "Try to spray my hand." She asked as Saw had done so. She approached the liquid soon after, sticking her hand in it before withdrawing it with the relief of no sticking. "So it *does* work."

"So what can we do with that then?" Stapy asked. "We could swim somewhere to drain it!" Blocky suddenly realized. "But where can we go that drains stuff?"

"I mean... There's GB's factory." Firey commented. "Maybe someone can go there?"

"The spray's temporary though, who can even be quick enough?" Marker shrugged in a bit of confusion. Robot Flower gave a glare. "I'm right here. I can just try to swim fast enough before I drown or whatever the goo does to you."

"You sure?" Snowball raised an eyebrow at Robot Flower's confidence in doing such a dangerous task. "It's the best option we got." She went to spread herself out. "Spray me so I can just get this over with."

"If you say so!" Saw, still holding the goo repellent began to spray down Robot Flower until she was confident she was completely covered. "There." Stapy gave a thumbsup. "Good luck out there." The rest of team gave words of luck and helped give RF the confidence before she took the dive and quickly began to swim to where she recalled where the factory was hidden underneath the goo. Robot Flower kept swimming, as she slowly felt herself being weighed down by the evil liquid due to the repellent wearing off. She was getting desperate, until she had happened to notice a plug at the bottom of one of the hills she had passed by. "Huh?" She thought to herself, before going to approach it. She realized that the spray was wearing off fast and she wouldn't be able to reach gb's factory in time, so in hope of it'd work, she quickly got to work trying to pull this mysterious plug.

With a bit of effort, she had managed to get it free as she suddenly felt the goo being pulled into it. She tried to swim up, going to grab onto something as the goo began to slowly drain itself. By now, the repellent would've worn out and she let out a gasp of relief as the evil red liquid that plagued the place had eventually drowned itself out and the place was now safe to walk on again.

With the sacrifice (and stupidity) of 2 members, The P! managed to figure out a way to drain the red goo.

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formatting's weird because i exported this from discord but otherwise thats about it! lol im not proud of this but it got the job done <3